GOLD KEY

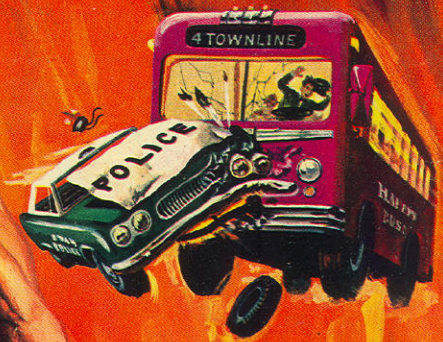
TWILIGHT ZONE

12c

10016-605
MAY

ROD SERLING

THE TWILIGHT ZONE



His mind invaded the secret past— then exploded with the future he tried to prevent!

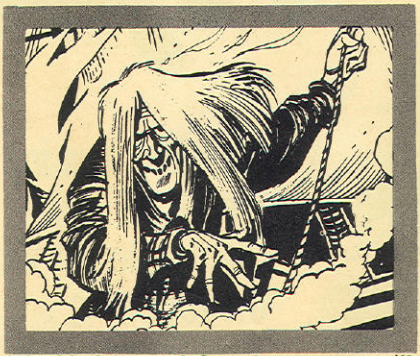
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE FLAMING SHIP

The voyage of the Palatine in 1752 ended when the crew mutinied, killed the captain and robbed the passengers.

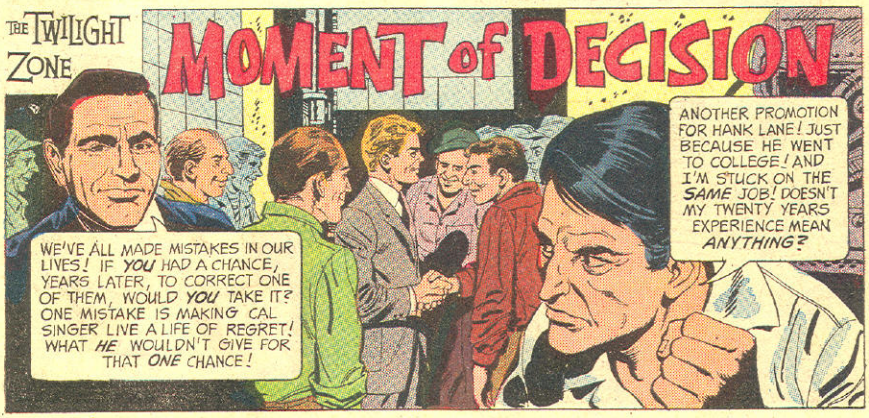
The crew abandoned ship, leaving the vessel and its passengers to drift toward the pounding breakers of Block Island.

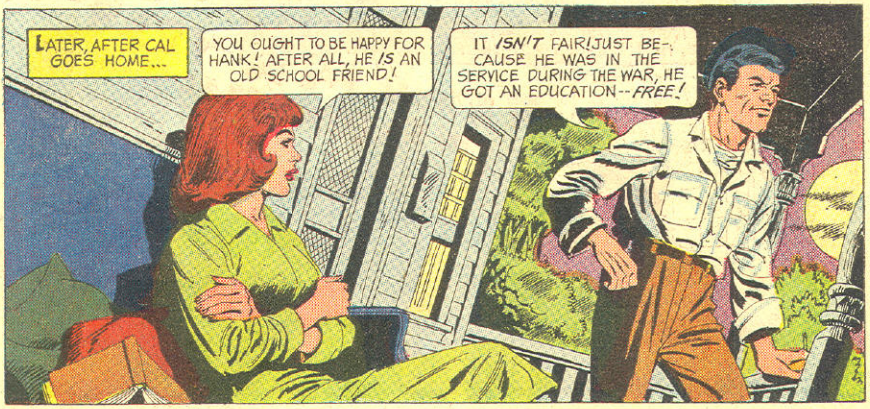
Wreckers boarded the ship and stripped her. After forcing passengers to leave they set the Palatine afire.



The blazing vessel floated out to sea still carrying one passenger, a crazed woman who had refused to leave.

Since 1752 hundreds have witnessed the ghost of the blazing Palatine, sailing along the New England coast.


THE TWILIGHT ZONE
MOMENT of DECISION
WE'VE ALL MADE MISTAKES IN OUR LIVES! IF YOU HAD A CHANCE, YEARS LATER, TO CORRECT ONE OF THEM, WOULD YOU TAKE IT? ONE MISTAKE IS MAKING CAL SINGER LIVE A LIFE OF REGRET! WHAT HE WOULDN'T GIVE FOR THAT ONE CHANCE!
ANOTHER PROMOTION FOR HANK LANE! JUST BECAUSE HE WENT TO COLLEGE! AND I'M STUCK ON THE SAME JOB! DOESN'T MY TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE MEAN ANYTHING?


LATER, AFTER CAL GOES HOME...
YOU OUGHT TO BE HAPPY FOR HANK! AFTER ALL, HE IS AN OLD SCHOOL FRIEND!
IT ISN'T FAIR! JUST BE-CAUSE HE WAS IN THE SERVICE DURING THE WAR, HE GOT AN EDUCATION--FREE!

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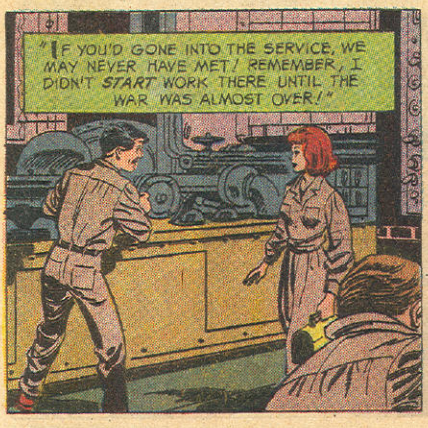
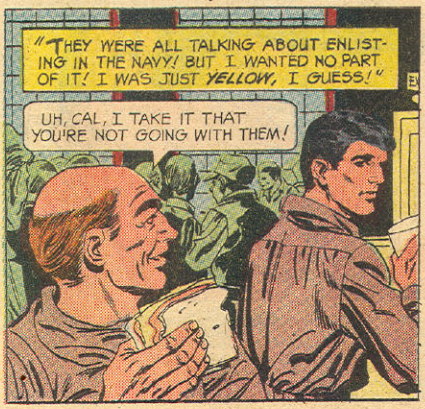

"IF YOU'D GONE INTO THE SERVICE, WE MAY NEVER HAVE MET! REMEMBER, I DIDN'T START WORK THERE UNTIL THE WAR WAS ALMOST OVER!"

HANK DIDN'T GO INTO THE SERVICE UNTIL THE WAR WAS ALMOST OVER!

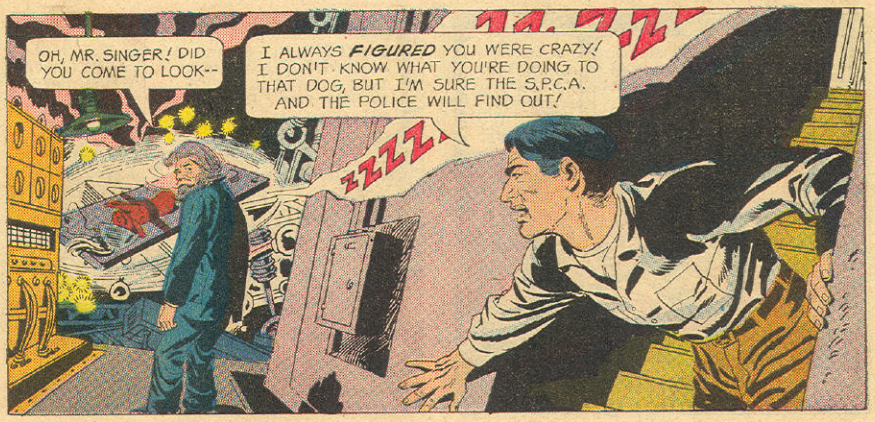
"AT A COMPANY PARTY ABOUT A MONTH BEFORE YOU STARTED TO WORK THERE, HANK AND SOME OF THE FELLOWS WERE TALKING."
OKAY, MEN! WE ALL MEET NEXT MONDAY MORNING AT THE RECRUITING STATION AND ENLIST TOGETHER!
HAPPY NEW YEAR
WELCOME 1945

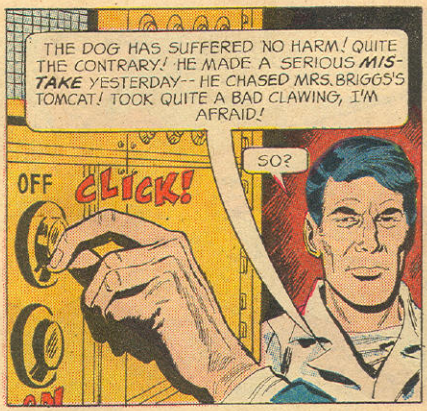

"THEY WERE ALL TALKING ABOUT ENLISTING IN THE NAVY! BUT I WANTED NO PART OF IT! I WAS JUST YELLOW, I GUESS!"
UH, CAL, I TAKE IT THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH THEM!

ER— NO, I THINK I'LL JUST WAIT OUT MY CHANCE WITH THE DRAFT BOARD!
GOOD! YOU KNOW, WITH ALL THE BOYS GOING INTO THE ARMY, THERE'S A SHORTAGE OF GOOD WORKERS RIGHT HERE!

I COULD USE YOU IN THE MACHINE SHOP! A JOB THERE BRINGS A DRAFT EXEMPTION!
SAY NO MORE, MR. KANE, I'LL TAKE THE JOB!
SURE, I COULD HAVE ENLISTED WITH THE OTHERS! I COULD HAVE GOT ON THE G.I. BILL GRAVY TRAIN! BUT I WAS SCARED! HOW COULD I KNOW THE WAR WOULD END SO SOON? WHY, HANK AND THE OTHERS NEVER SAW ANY ACTION!
WELL, AT LEAST OUR SON WILL GO TO COLLEGE!
SURE! SURE! IF HE WINS A SCHOLARSHIP! HOW CAN I AFFORD--SAY, WHERE IS JAY, ANYWAY?
WHY...ER ...HE---
HE ISN'T OVER AT THAT NUTTY PROFESSOR HALL'S, IS HE? YOU KNOW I DON'T WANT HIM GOING OVER THERE!
BUT THE PROFESSOR HELPS HIM A LOT WITH HIS SCHOOL WORK! AND HE ENCOURAGES HIM TO STUDY!
HE'S A LUNATIC! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD SAYS SO! I'M PUTTING A STOP TO THIS!

THAT CRACKPOT AND HIS HAIRBRAINED INVENTIONS--HE'S GOING TO GET INTO TROUBLE! AND IF JAY KEEPS HANGING AROUND HIM, HE'LL WIND UP LOONY TOO!
IF THAT MAN IS USING MY SON IN ANY OF HIS FOOL EXPERIMENTS---
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT?
ZZZ
CRA-CI
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
ZZZ


OH, MR. SINGER! DID YOU COME TO LOOK--
I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU WERE CRAZY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO THAT DOG, BUT I'M SURE THE S.P.C.A. AND THE POLICE WILL FIND OUT!
ZZZZ


THE DOG HAS SUFFERED NO HARM! QUITE THE CONTRARY! HE MADE A SERIOUS MISTAKE YESTERDAY-- HE CHASED MRS. BRIGGS'S TOMCAT! TOOK QUITE A BAD CLAWING, I'M AFRAID!
SO?
OFF
CLICK!

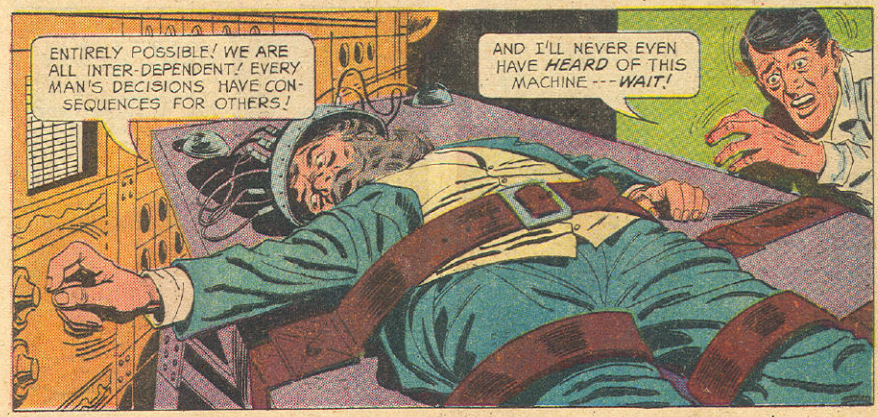
SO I PUT HIM IN MY MISTAKE RECTIFIER -- A SORT OF SECOND CHANCE MACHINE! THIS TIME HE DECIDED NOT TO CHASE THE CAT-- AND AS YOU CAN SEE, HE DOESN'T BEAR THE SCAR OF HIS FOLLY!

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT? YOU'RE IN TROUBLE! BIG TROUBLE! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED! COMMITTED!
PEOPLE SELDOM BELIEVE WHAT THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND! BUT I DO BELIEVE YOU! YOU WILL MAKE TROUBLE FOR ME!

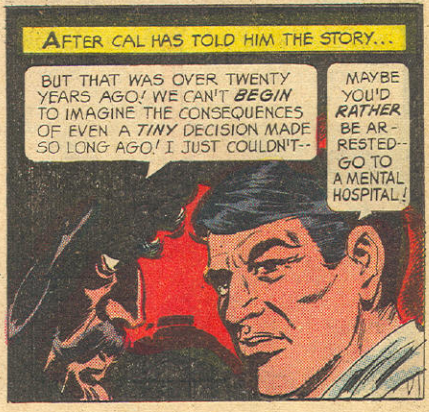
I MADE A MISTAKE WHEN I CONDUCTED THAT EXPERIMENT! BUT PERHAPS I CAN CORRECT THAT MISTAKE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO USE THAT MACHINE--ON YOURSELF?

YOU'RE SERIOUS! YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT! BUT HOW DOES IT WORK? WHAT WILL IT DO TO YOU?
I DON'T KNOW FOR CERTAIN! I'VE NEVER TRIED IT WITH A HUMAN!

I EXPECT I'LL RELIVE MY MOMENT OF DECISION! JUST WHAT I'LL DECIDE, I'M NOT SURE! POSSIBLY I'LL SEND JAY BACK HOME!
BUT THEN, I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE COME HERE! I'LL STILL BE HOME!


ENTIRELY POSSIBLE! WE ARE ALL INTER-DEPENDENT! EVERY MAN'S DECISIONS HAVE CONSEQUENCES FOR OTHERS!
AND I'LL NEVER EVEN HAVE HEARD OF THIS MACHINE---WAIT!

WHAT ARE YOU---
I MADE A MISTAKE ONCE--A BIG ONE! AND IT'S BEEN DOGGING ME EVER SINCE! I'D LIKE A SECOND CHANCE NOW!

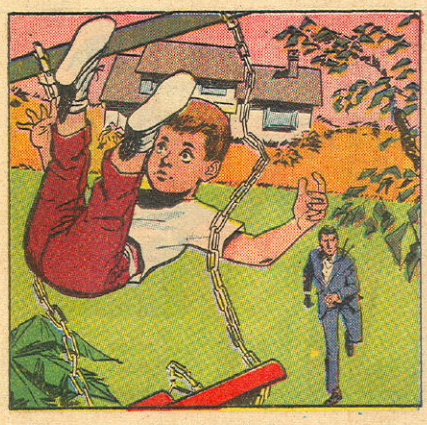

AFTER CAL HAS TOLD HIM THE STORY...
BUT THAT WAS OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO! WE CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE CONSEQUENCES OF EVEN A TINY DECISION MADE SO LONG AGO! I JUST COULDN'T--
MAYBE YOU'D RATHER BE ARRESTED--GO TO A MENTAL HOSPITAL!

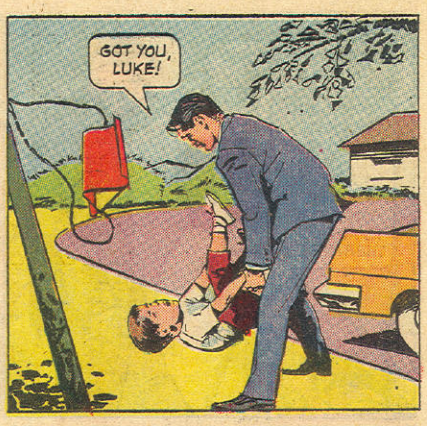
CONCENTRATE ON THE MOMENT OF DECISION! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL KNOW WHY YOU DECIDE WHAT YOU DO, YOU'LL ONLY KNOW YOU MUST! BUT I WISH YOU WOULD RECONSIDER---
SHUT UP AND GET ON WITH IT!
PROFESSOR HALL THROWS THE SWITCH! AND FOR CAL SINGER, THE CELLAR LABORATORY BEGINS TO VIBRATE, TO GROW DIM! HE CAN FEEL HIMSELF BEING TRANSPORTED...BUT THROUGH SPACE?.... THROUGH TIME?.... HE DOESN'T KNOW....
AND ONCE AGAIN THE MOMENT OF DECISION COMES -- THE SECOND CHANCE THAT CAL HAS BEEN SEEKING FOR TWENTY YEARS!
OKAY, MEN, WE ALL MEET NEXT MONDAY MORNING, DOWN AT THE RECRUITING STATION AND ENLIST TOGETHER!
COUNT ME IN, TOO!
HAPPY NEW YE WELCOME 1945
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO WAIT FOR THE DRAFT, CAL!
I THOUGHT IT OVER! I'D RATHER STICK WITH MY FRIENDS THAN GO IN ALL ALONE!
GEE, I HOPE WE CAN ALL STAY TOGETHER!
BUT THEY DON'T STAY TOGETHER. AFTER BOOT CAMP, HANK GOES ABOARD THE U.S.S. MISSOURI AND CAL IS ASSIGNED TO THE INDIANAPOLIS...

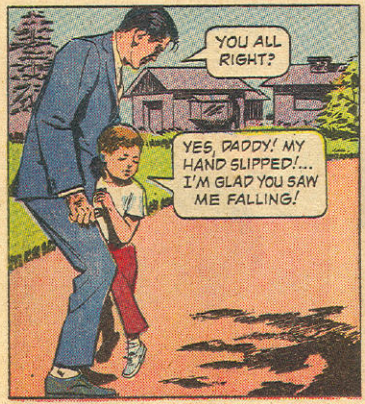
I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE CONSEQUENCES MIGHT BE!
CRACK!
ZZZZZZZZ
THINK WE'LL SEE ANY ACTION, HERMAN?
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, KID! THE WAR WON'T END TOMORROW! YOU'LL SEE PLENTY!
HEY! WHAT WAS THAT?
TORPEDO! YOU'LL SEE ACTION NOW!
WHAM
WE'RE GOING DOWN FAST! GOT TO MAKE THE LIFEBOATS, KID!
ABANDON SHIP
ABANDON SHIP
HERMAN! HERMAN! WHERE ARE YOU?

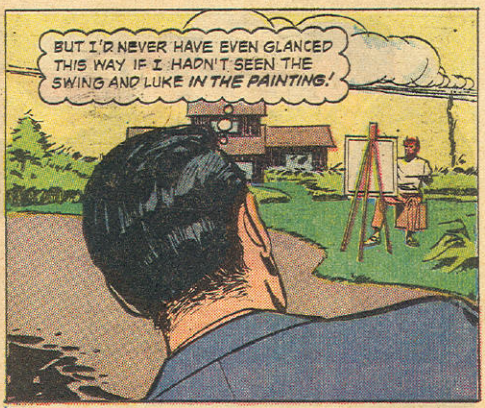
JULY 31, 1945. THE INDIANAPOLIS GOES DOWN SO FAST OVER 800 MEN ARE LOST BEFORE RESCUE UNITS ARRIVE. IT'S THE LAST MAJOR LOSS OF THE WAR FOR THE UNITED STATES.
CAL SINGER! OF THE GANG OF US WHO ENLISTED TOGETHER, HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T COME BACK! AND IT'S MY FAULT!
WORLD WAR II
CALVIN SINGER
FRANK MARTIN
YOUR FAULT, DAD?
YES, HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO! BUT I CALLED HIM YELLOW, SHAMED HIM INTO IT! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE IF I HADN'T--
HANK! STOP IT! YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING THIS AROUND FOR TWENTY YEARS!
IT WORKS FOR A DOG! BUT DO I DARE TRY A HUMAN? HUMAN LIVES ARE SO MUCH MORE COMPLICATED! THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE ENORMOUS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A SECOND CHANCE!
NO SUCH THING AS A SECOND CHANCE, HANK? CAL SINGER WOULD TELL YOU DIFFERENTLY--THAT IS, IF HE COULD REACH YOU FROM THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

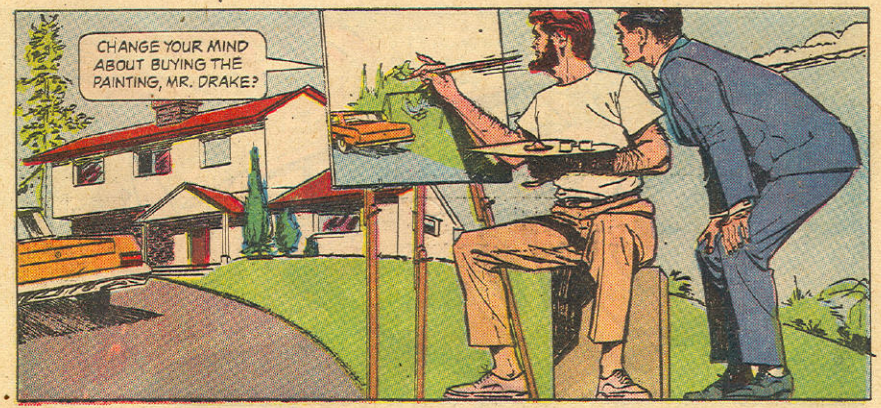
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
WIPE OUT THE FUTURE
WHAT MAKES A PAINTING VALUABLE? ITS COLOR? ITS SIZE? ITS PAINTER? THE SUBJECT MATTER OR COULD IT BE WHAT THE PAINTING DOESN'T SHOW?
WHY-YOU'RE PAINTING MY PLACE, AREN'T YOU? YOU'RE STARTING WITH MY CHILDREN'S PLAY AREA! WELL, IF IT WORKS OUT, HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?
RIGHT NOW, MR. DRAKE, I'LL OFFER IT TO YOU CHEAP--AS IS--FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
YOU'RE JOKING! A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THOSE FEW PAINT DABS?
YOU'LL SOON LEARN AT THIS PRICE IT'S CHEAP!
FRANKLY, I ADMIRE YOUR NERVE MORE THAN YOUR SKILL AT PAINTING!
THEN, AS NORMAN DRAKE STARTS FOR HIS MANSION, HIS GAZE TURNS...
LUKE! HE'S FALLING!



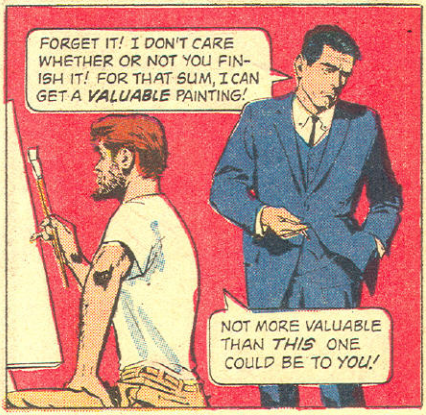

GOT YOU, LUKE!

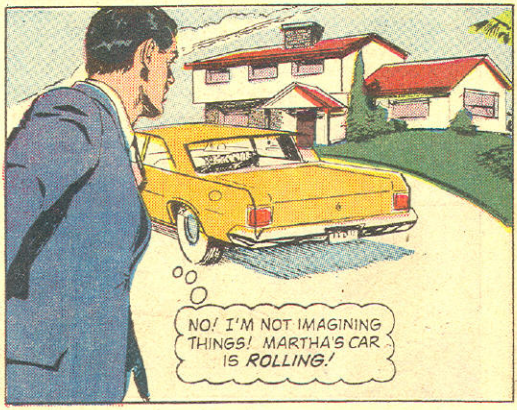

YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, DADDY! MY HAND SLIPPED!... I'M GLAD YOU SAW ME FALLING!


BUT I'D NEVER HAVE EVEN GLANCED THIS WAY IF I HADN'T SEEN THE SWING AND LUKE IN THE PAINTING!

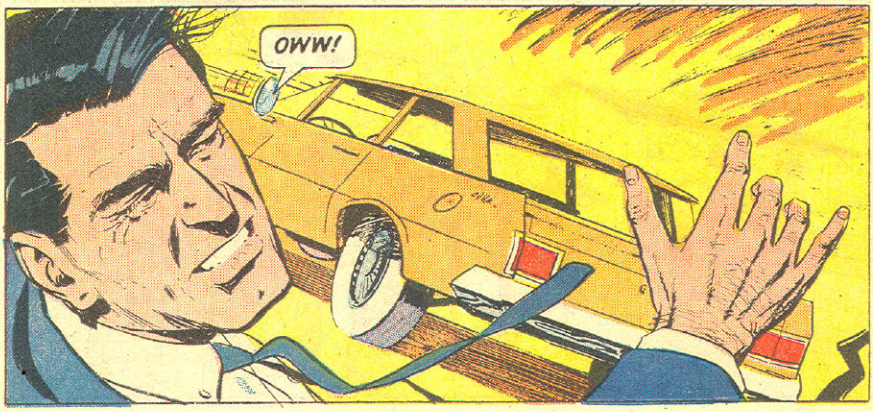

CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT BUYING THE PAINTING, MR. DRAKE?

SO FAR, YOU'VE ONLY ADDED MY CAR--
MAYBE, BUT THE PRICE HAS GONE UP! IT'LL COST YOU THREE THOUSAND NOW FOR ME TO FINISH THE PAINTING!


FORGET IT! I DON'T CARE WHETHER OR NOT YOU FINISH IT! FOR THAT SUM, I CAN GET A VALUABLE PAINTING!
NOT MORE VALUABLE THAN THIS ONE COULD BE TO YOU!


NO! I'M NOT IMAGINING THINGS! MARTHA'S CAR IS ROLLING!

IF I CAN JUST SLOW IT LONG ENOUGH TO GET INSIDE AND JAM ON THE BRAKE--


OWW!

WITH A CRUNCHING SMASH, THE CAR SLAMS TO A HALT...
CRASH!
MARTHA PROBABLY FORGOT TO PUT ON THE EMERGENCY BRAKE ALL THE WAY!
0-91
FIRST, HE PAINTED THE SWING--THEN THE CAR--AND BOTH TIMES--NO, IT MUST BE MORE THAN JUST COINCIDENCE!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL COMMISSION YOU TO FINISH IT, BUT NOT FOR THAT RIDICULOUS PRICE YOU NAMED--
WOULDN'T SELL IT FOR THREE GRAND, NOT NOW! THE PRICE IS FIVE THOUSAND!
THEN, NORMAN DRAKE STARES AT THE CANVAS, AS THE BRUSH STROKES ON...
I-IT'S FLAMES--MY HOUSE--AND FLAMES!

STOP PAINTING! STOP PAINTING RIGHT NOW!
LOOK, DRAKE, THIS ISN'T YOUR PAINTING! YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO WITH IT! I'M GOING TO FINISH IT IF I WANT TO!
130-2
HERE'S YOUR MONEY-- FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! TAKE IT AND GET OUT!
SURE! I'LL CUT OUT NOW! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS SELL THE PAINTING AND IT'S SOLD!
MINUTES LATER...
GOOD! IT'S NOT TOO LATE! THE PAINT HASN'T DRIED!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE PAINTING THAT SHOWED MY HOUSE IN FLAMES! IT'S GONE!

THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE DRAKE FAMILY SLEEPS, A FAULTY ELECTRICAL CONNECTION SPARKS A FLASH FLAME...
LUCKILY, THE MANSION'S FIRE ALARM SYSTEM SIGNALS IN TIME...
CLANNNG! CLANNNG!
HURRY, MARTHA! I HAVE THE KIDS! GET OUT!
IT'S NO USE! THE WHOLE PLACE IS BLAZING NOW! AT LEAST WE ALL GOT OUT!
THE LOCAL VOLUNTEERS RACE UP, BUT IT'S A LOSING FIGHT...
AN HOUR LATER, THE FLAMES BURN THEMSELVES OUT...
THIS WAS THE ONLY THING WE COULD SALVAGE! IT WAS IN A CORNER OF THE BASEMENT!
JUST WHERE I DUMPED IT AFTER I WIPED IT!
THEN, NORMAN DRAKE GASPS INCREDULOUSLY AT THE PAINTING!
NO, EVEN IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE--YOU CAN'T WIPE OUT THE FUTURE!

THE WHEEL OF LIGHT
CAPTAIN, LOOK! A STRANGE LIGHT JUST BELOW THE SURFACE!
IN THE YEAR 1909, AS THE DANISH SHIP BINTANG CRUISES THE EAST INDIES...
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IT'S SHOOTING UP INTO THE SKY LIKE A SEARCHLIGHT!
A SECOND LIGHT...AND A THIRD! PERHAPS THEY ARE FROM ANOTHER SHIP!
BUT IN THE NEXT ASTONISHING MOMENT...
GREAT HEAVENS! A WHEEL OF LIGHT ROTATING AGAINST THE SKY! WHAT CAN IT BE?
BINTANG
THE PHENOMENON FADED AWAY. TO THIS DAY, NO ONE HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE GREAT WHEEL OF LIGHT!

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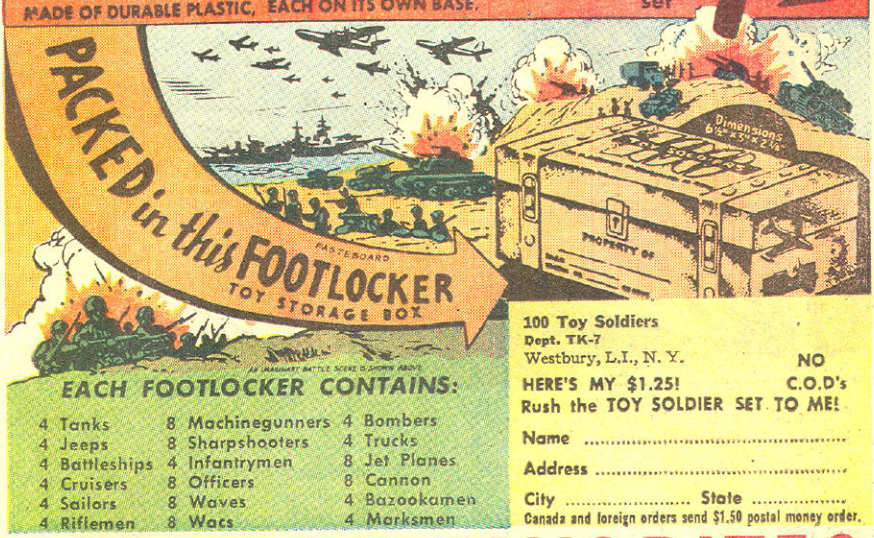

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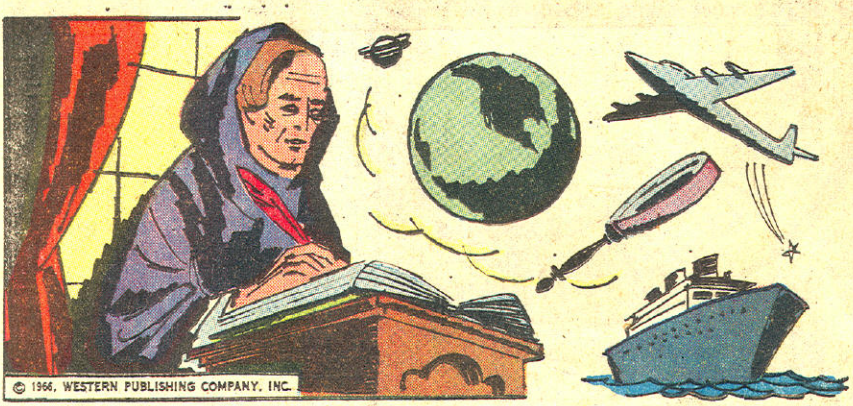
WALT DISNEY'S SUPER GOOF
MUSH MOUSE AND PUNKIN PUSS
WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE SCROOGE

GOLD KEY COMICS

THE CIPHER MANUSCRIPT



One of the weirdest unsolved mysteries which puzzle the world of science is the strange book known as "The Cipher Manuscript."

The manuscript is a book estimated to be about 700 years old. Its pages are filled with notes written in code which has as yet not been solved. The mysterious writing seems to be in tiny Latin characters, and investigators remind us that Latin was the language used by scientists and experimenters of the Middle Ages.

The most mysterious parts of the Cipher Manuscript are the 400 drawings it contains. These seem to be highly detailed sketches of strange botanical specimens which no scientist has ever been able to identify.

The drawings also include astrological and astronomical subjects. These show weird star-shaped figures accompanied by notes in code.

It is said that the manuscript was discovered in an ancient castle in southern Europe. In 1921 many newspaper stories appeared announcing that the code had been broken.

But the stories proved to be untrue. The mystery remained unsolved. Even the date of the manuscript is uncertain, but investigators believe that the book may be a centuries-old copy of a scientific record made by Roger Bacon, the thirteenth century philosopher and scientific genius.

Bacon delved deeply and exhaustively into many branches of knowledge, including the natural sciences. His work gained the disapproval of the authorities, and he was forbidden to write about his experiments for a period of 10 years. It is thought that the scientist continued to experiment, but because of the need for secrecy, he wrote his scientific notes in code.

Investigators also point out that the Cipher Manuscript is the work of a highly ingenious artist of extraordinary visionary power. This description fits Roger Bacon perfectly.

Bacon foresaw the invention of flying machines, and boats propelled by mechanical means. He also predicted the many uses of gunpowder, and suggested that convex lenses could be used to magnify objects. More than two centuries before Columbus, Bacon suggested the feasibility of circumnavigating the Earth.

If the Cipher is actually a record of Bacon's hidden experiments and scientific calculations and observations, then this book may contain astounding secrets hitherto unknown to man.

But unfortunately the Cipher is so ingenious that the finest modern cryptographers have been unable to solve it.

PERFECT PRESERVATION
AT LAST THE HEAVY STONE DOOR YIELDED TO THE PROBING ARCHEOLOGIST'S LEVER! EXCITEDLY, MERLE DORRS STARTED DOWN THE NEWLY-UNCOVERED PYRAMID'S SECRET BURIAL CORRIDOR...
YES! THERE IT IS! THIS WASN'T A BLIND, FALSE PASSAGEWAY! THIS TIME WE'VE FOUND THE ROYAL MUMMY!
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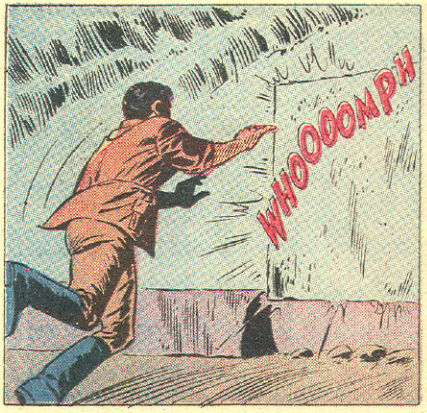
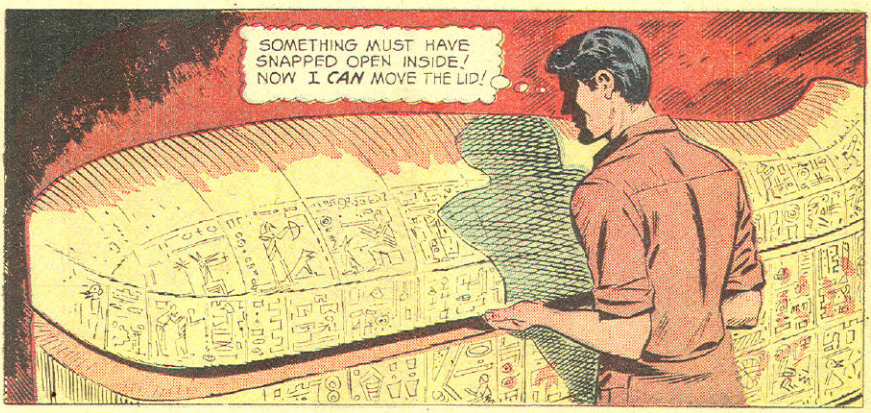
EAGERLY, HE PLACED THE LEVERS AND THEN PUSHED...
FU-FUNNY--DOESN'T BUDGE AN INCH!
PERHAPS IT IS HELD CLOSED BY SECRET LOCKS!
FOR AN HOUR, WITH KNOWING EYES, MERLE DORRS STUDIED THE SARCOPHAGUS...
NO, NOT THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF ANY INNER LOCKS OR TRICK METHOD OF OPENING THIS! THE LID SHOULD YIELD TO OUR PRESSURE!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IT IS QUITTING TIME! AND TIME FOR PRAYER! WE WILL RETURN AND WORK TOMORROW! PERHAPS, THEN THE LID WILL BE OPENED!
AN HOUR AFTER THE LAST ARAB HELPER HAD LEFT, MERLE DORRS TURNED AWAY. FROM THE COFFIN, ACKNOWLEDGING TEMPORARY DEFEAT! BUT AS HE STARTED TO LEAVE...
IT CAN'T BE! THE PYRAMID DOOR'S SWINGING CLOSED!


WHOOOOMPH!

HEY! ANYONE OUT THERE? CAN YOU HEAR ME? HELP!

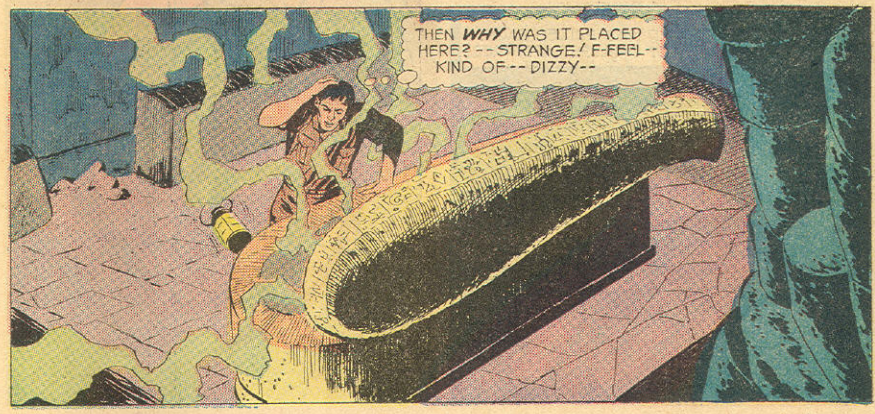
FUTILELY, THE ARCHEOLOGIST POUNDED THE THICK STONE DOOR! BEYOND IT, NO ONE REMAINED BY THE LONELY PYRAMID LOOMING IN THE ONCOMING NIGHT...

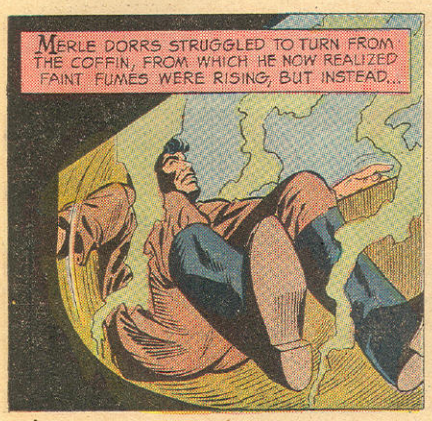
AM I IMAGINING THINGS? I WAS SURE I HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM THE MUMMY CASE!
SNAP!


SOMETHING MUST HAVE SNAPPED OPEN INSIDE! NOW I CAN MOVE THE LID!

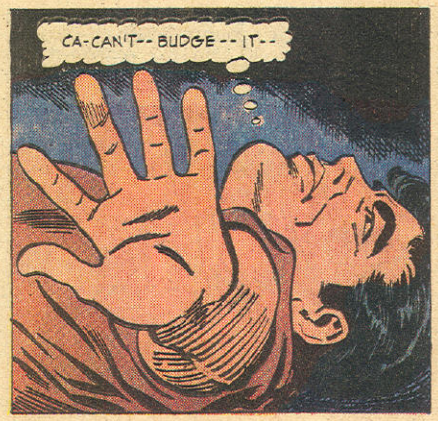
EMPTY!

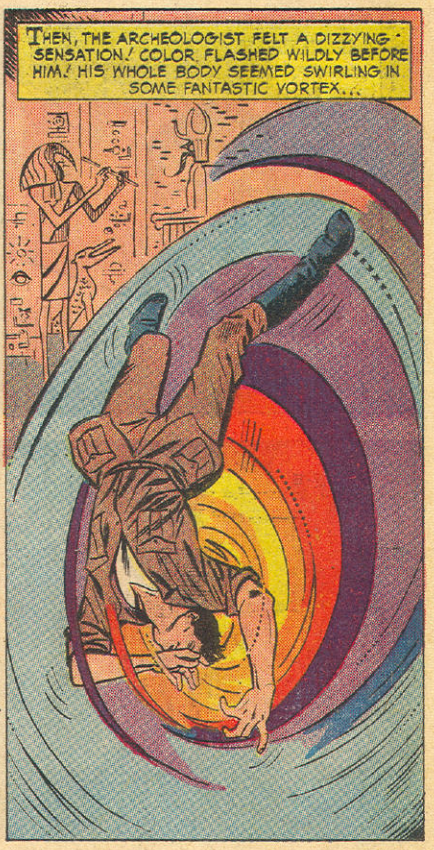
NOTHING--NOT A SINGLE SHRED OF SOME ANCIENT ROBE, NO JEWELRY--NOTHING! AND I WAS HOPING TO FIND A PERFECTLY-PRESERVED BODY IN HERE!

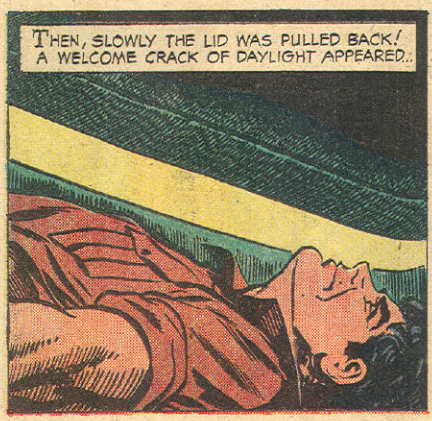

THEN WHY WAS IT PLACED HERE?--STRANGE! F-FEEL--KIND OF--DIZZY--

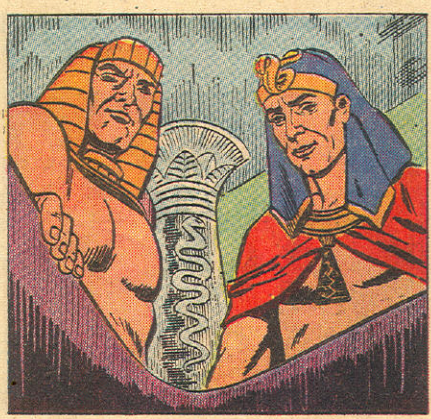

MERLE DORRS STRUGGLED TO TURN FROM THE COFFIN, FROM WHICH HE NOW REALIZED FAINT FUMES WERE RISING, BUT INSTEAD...

DAZED AND DRUGGED, HE WATCHED HELPLESSLY, AS THE LID SLOWLY SWUNG BACK INTO PLACE...
SLAMMMM!


CA-CAN'T-- BUDGE -- IT --


THEN, THE ARCHEOLOGIST FELT A DIZZYING SENSATION! COLOR FLASHED WILDLY BEFORE HIM! HIS WHOLE BODY SEEMED SWIRLING IN SOME FANTASTIC VORTEX...


THEN, SLOWLY THE LID WAS PULLED BACK! A WELCOME CRACK OF DAYLIGHT APPEARED..



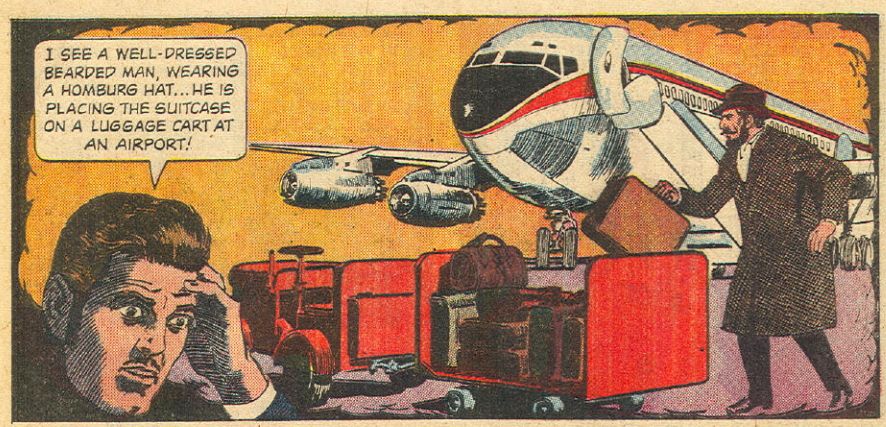
LOOK! DID YOU EVER HOPE FOR SUCH A PERFECTLY-PRESERVED SPECIMEN FROM THE FUTURE?

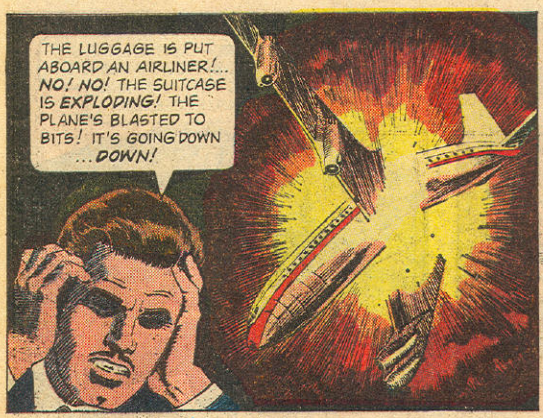
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE VISION OF MYSTIR
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, PROF. MYSTIR HOLDS HIS AUDIENCE SPELLBOUND WITH FEATS OF MENTAL MAGIC...
I HAVE A LETTER FROM A LADY ASKING THE VALUE OF THE PEARLS SHE OWNS ...THEY'RE WORTH $100,000!
BUT THE REAL PEARLS ARE IN A VAULT... THE ONES SHE IS WEARING COST $4.98!
IT--IT'S TRUE! I'M SO EMBARRASSED!
TERRIFIC! HE PROBABLY DOES IT BY TELEPATHY!
BUT EACH TIME MYSTIR ENDS HIS ACT...
NO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TELEPATHY, CLAIRVOYANCE OR SUPER-NATURAL POWER! MY MAGIC IS ACCOMPLISHED BY A FEW CLEVER TRICKS OF THE VAUDEVILLE TRADE!
ONE EVENING, AS MYSTIR RETURNS TO HIS HOTEL...
SCREECH!
A CHILD!...I'LL HIT HIM UNLESS...
THUD!

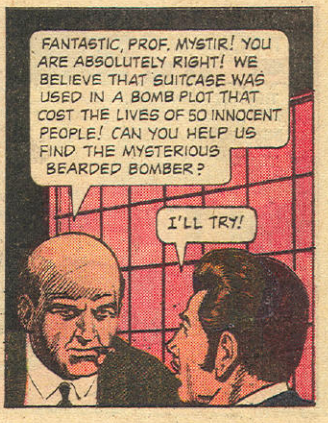
LATER, AS MYSTIR COMES TO...
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
YOU WERE IN AN ACCIDENT, PROFESSOR! THIS IS UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL! YOU'VE HAD A MILD CONCUSSION, BUT YOU WILL BE FINE SOON! I'M DR. VINE!
BUT MY HEAD FEELS SO STRANGE...SO DIFFERENT! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
RELAX! THE X-RAY SHOWED NO DAMAGE! EXCUSE ME, HERE'S ANOTHER EMERGENCY PATIENT...
AS THE INJURED MAN IS WHEELED IN, HIS HAND ACCIDENTALLY TOUCHES MYSTIR...
BULLET WOUND, DOCTOR! WE FOUND HIM THAT WAY OUT ON ROUTE 11! HE'S A HOOD NAMED RIP BENDER!
MY HEAD! THE PAIN... I CAN'T STAND IT!
THAT MAN! I--I CAN LOOK INTO HIS MIND ...READ HIS BRAIN! HE'S A MURDERER! A KILLER!
PROF. MYSTIR, IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE--
IT'S TRUE...I CAN SEE HIS VICTIM... YES! A SHORT, BLOND MAN WEARING GLASSES! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER, SOMEWHERE IN A SWAMP!

HEY, I RECOGNIZE THIS GUY! HE'S PROF. MYSTIR, THE NIGHT CLUB STAR...I THINK HE'S LOOKING FOR FREE PUBLICITY!
HOLD IT, STEVE! THAT WOUNDED HOOD HAD A SIDE-KICK...A BLOND HEIST-MAN WHO WORE GLASSES!
THOSE TWO GUN-MEN COULD'VE BEEN FIGHTING OVER SOME LOOT ...JUST AS THE PROFESSOR SAYS!
I'M NUTS FOR DOING THIS...BUT THERE'S A PATCH OF SWAMP OFF ROUTE 11! I'LL HAVE IT CHECKED!
SOON...
CAR 22 TO PRECINCT! IT'S BLONDY PETERS, ALL RIGHT! TELL HOMICIDE WE FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE SWAMP JUST LIKE THEY SAID!
LATER, BACK AT THE HOSPITAL...
OKAY! YOU'VE GOT ALL THE DETAILS, SO I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! BUT HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE MURDER? YOU COPS GOT A MIND READER WORK-ING FOR YOU?
IT'S TRUE! HIS MIND WAS LIKE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME!
NEXT DAY, AS MYSTIR IS EXAMINED...
DOCTOR... HOW COULD A MERE TOUCH OF A HAND REVEAL THE DETAILS OF A MURDER I NEVER SAW?
HM! THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN YOUR NORMAL BRAIN-WAVE PATTERN! YOUR ACCIDENT MIGHT HAVE ENLARGED YOUR MENTAL ABILITIES!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START TALKING ABOUT SUCH NONSENSE AS TELEPATHY AND EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION!
NONSENSE, EH? THAT'S WHAT A STONE-AGE SAVAGE MIGHT SAY ABOUT SUCH MARVELS AS RADAR, RADIO AND TELEVISION!
MAN HAS ALWAYS HAD A MYSTERIOUS SIXTH SENSE... A KIND OF SUBCONSCIOUS RADAR WHICH REACHES OUT TO DETECT APPROACHING DANGER!
THAT HARMLESS BLOW COULD HAVE ALTERED YOUR BRAIN-CELL CIRCUITS, PERMITTING YOU TO SENSE TERRIFYING EVENTS BY MERELY TOUCHING SOMETHING INVOLVED IN THEM!
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT PSYCHOMETRY! EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S A FRAUD!
CALL IT A FRAUD, BUT THIS TALENT OF YOURS COULD BE THE McCOY! AS INSPECTOR OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD I'M ASKING YOU TO HELP UNRAVEL SEVERAL UNSOLVED MURDERS ON OUR BOOKS!
VERY WELL, IF YOU THINK I CAN HELP!
THE NEXT DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THIS RUINED SUITCASE WAS INVOLVED IN A TERRIBLE CRIME! WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT, PROFESSOR?
THE PAIN!... IT'S SPLITTING MY SKULL! EVERYTHING'S WHIRLING... HAZY!


I SEE A WELL-DRESSED BEARDED MAN, WEARING A HOMBURG HAT... HE IS PLACING THE SUITCASE ON A LUGGAGE CART AT AN AIRPORT!


THE LUGGAGE IS PUT ABOARD AN AIRLINER!... NO! NO! THE SUITCASE IS EXPLODING! THE PLANE'S BLASTED TO BITS! IT'S GOING DOWN ...DOWN!


FANTASTIC, PROF. MYSTIR! YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! WE BELIEVE THAT SUITCASE WAS USED IN A BOMB PLOT THAT COST THE LIVES OF 50 INNOCENT PEOPLE! CAN YOU HELP US FIND THE MYSTERIOUS BEARDED BOMBER?
I'LL TRY!

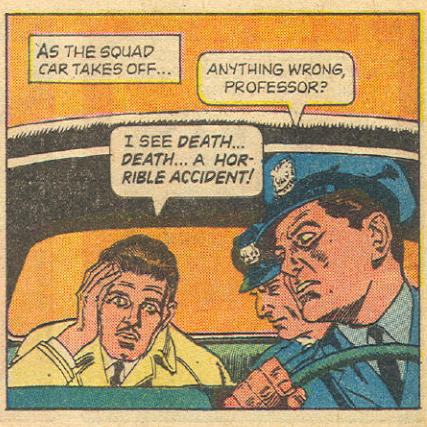
THEN, ON THE WAY TO THE ROGUES' GALLERY...
INSPECTOR... HAVE YOU MADE ANY PROGRESS IN THAT GHASTLY PLANE BOMBING? MY BUSINESS PARTNER DIED IN THAT CRASH!
MY HEAD... THAT MAN MERELY BUMPED INTO ME AND I GOT A SPLITTING HEADACHE!

I SEE IT NOW, INSPECTOR! THIS IS THE MAN WHO PLANTED THE BOMB ABOARD THAT PLANE... YOU WILL FIND HIS FINGER-PRINTS ON THE SUITCASE!
NO! NO! NOBODY SAW ME!

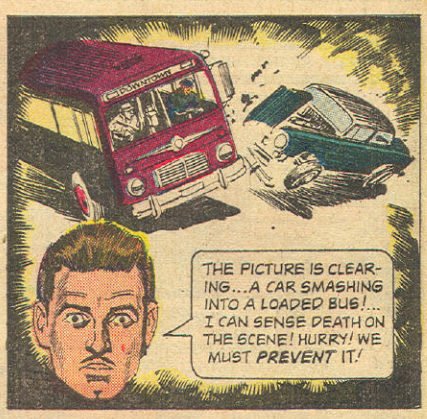
IT'S TRUE! I DID IT! MY PARTNER HAD FOUND OUT I WAS SWINDLING THE COMPANY! I KILLED HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM GOING TO THE POLICE!
TELEPATHY, PSYCHOMETRY... WHATEVER IT'S CALLED, YOU'VE GOT IT, MYSTIR!
IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, MYSTIR'S WEIRD TALENTS UNRAVEL A DOZEN UNSOLVED MURDERS...
THE MURDER WEAPON WAS FIRED BY A BEAUTIFUL DARK-HAIRED GIRL... 25 YEARS OLD.. GREEN EYES... WITH A TASTE FOR ORCHIDS!
THEN, ONE DAY...
THAT BLINDING PAIN AGAIN! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?... I HAVEN'T BEEN NEAR ANYONE, HAVEN'T TOUCHED ANYTHING BUT THE STEERING WHEEL OF MY CAR! I'LL PULL OFF THE ROAD!
MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S PROF. MYSTIR!... THE GUY WHO'S BEEN WORKING WITH HOMICIDE! ANYTHING WRONG, PROFESSOR?
YES! IN THAT WAREHOUSE!
HEAT... I CAN FEEL SEARING HEAT ALL AROUND ME! THERE'S A MAN IN THAT BUILDING SETTING FIRE TO BALES... BOXES! EVERYTHING'S BURNING!

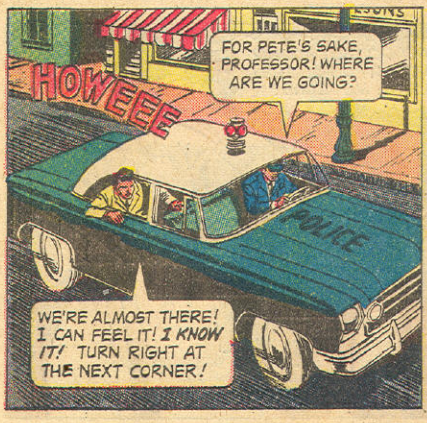
HE'S RIGHT! I SEE SMOKE COMING FROM THAT WAREHOUSE WINDOW! FRANK, YOU TURN IN THE ALARM! I'M GONNA NAB THAT FIREBUG!
& WAREHOUSE
AND SOON...
IT WAS "MATCHES" MALLEY, THE MOST DANGEROUS ARSONIST IN THE STATE! WE CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED! YOU'VE GOT A GREAT GIFT, PROFESSOR!
HAVE I? I WONDER!
SHORTLY, AT THE HOSPITAL...
DOCTOR, UNTIL NOW I COULD ONLY DETECT EVENTS OF THE PAST... BUT THIS TIME I SENSED A CRIME AS IT WAS HAPPENING! WHAT'S THE ANSWER?
LIKE ANY OTHER TALENT, YOUR FANTASTIC ABILITIES ARE DEVELOPING...GROWING WITH CONSTANT USE!
YES! THE NEURAL-REACTION PATTERNS ARE CHANGING... MYSTIR, WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF A BREAK-THROUGH IN BRAIN RESEARCH! YOU MAY BE THE FIRST OF A NEW SUPER-RACE! MENTAL GIANTS WITH INCONCEIVABLE BRAIN POWER!
I SHOULD BE HAPPY, SHOULDN'T I, DOCTOR?
AS THE NEWS SPREADS, CROWDS FOLLOW HIM EVERYWHERE...
HEY, MYSTIR, HOW ABOUT A TIP ON THE STOCK MARKET?
GOT SOMETHING GOOD IN THE 4TH RACE TODAY?
WHY DO THEY HOUND ME? WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE ME ALONE?

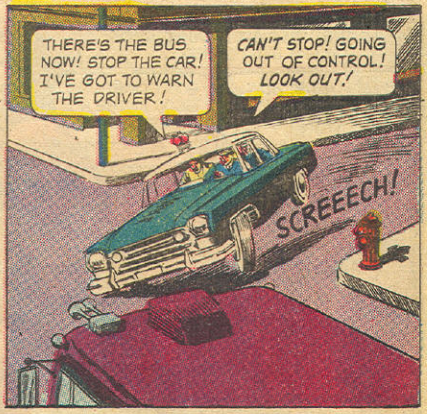
THEN, ONE DAY, AS THE POLICE LEND A HAND...
THIS WAY, PROFESSOR! WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS MOB SCENE!
THANK YOU, OFFICER! ALL THIS CROWDING AND NOISE HAVE GIVEN ME A BAD HEADACHE!

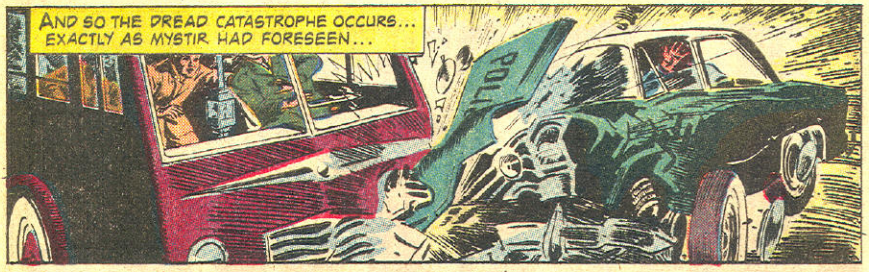

AS THE SQUAD CAR TAKES OFF...
ANYTHING WRONG, PROFESSOR?
I SEE DEATH... DEATH... A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!

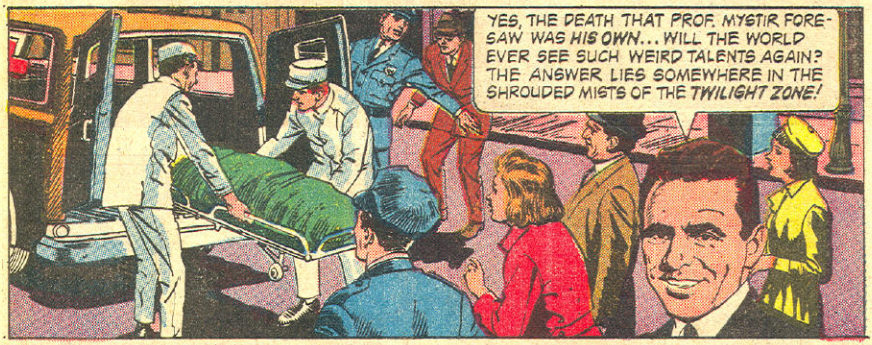
YOU MEAN AN ACCIDENT IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW? WHERE?
NO! THIS ACCIDENT WILL BE HAPPENING SOON... AT ANY SECOND! QUICKLY! GO UPTOWN!


THE PICTURE IS CLEARING... A CAR SMASHING INTO A LOADED BUS!... I CAN SENSE DEATH ON THE SCENE! HURRY! WE MUST PREVENT IT!


HOWEEE
FOR PETE'S SAKE, PROFESSOR! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
POLICE
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! I CAN FEEL IT! I KNOW IT! TURN RIGHT AT THE NEXT CORNER!


THERE'S THE BUS NOW! STOP THE CAR! I'VE GOT TO WARN THE DRIVER!
CAN'T STOP! GOING OUT OF CONTROL! LOOK OUT!
SCREEECH!




YES, THE DEATH THAT PROF. MYSTIR FORESAW WAS HIS OWN... WILL THE WORLD EVER SEE SUCH WEIRD TALENTS AGAIN? THE ANSWER LIES SOMEWHERE IN THE SHROUDED MISTS OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

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2. Title of publication: THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

3. Frequency of issue: Quarterly.

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Managing Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.

7. The owner is K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N.Y. (Western Publishing Company, Racine, Wisconsin). Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Carif & Company, Arthur J. Christiansen Revocable Trust, C. W. DeWitt Trust, Firsc & Co.; Henry J. Haumersen, Herman E. Johnson, Paul Lyle, A. C. Naleid Trust, B. Howard Schaffer, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Ralph Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Jerome C. Wiechers; Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.: Charles Brose, Harold D. Spencer: Stockholders at New York, N.Y.: Finman & Co., Pocket Books, Inc., Tegge & Co., Tepe & Co.; Stockholder at St. Louis, Mo.: John M. Wolff; Stockholder at Los Angeles, California: Robert S. Callender: Stockholders at Boston, Mass.: Federal & Co., Lot & Co.: Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minn.: Var & Co.

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9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 per cent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

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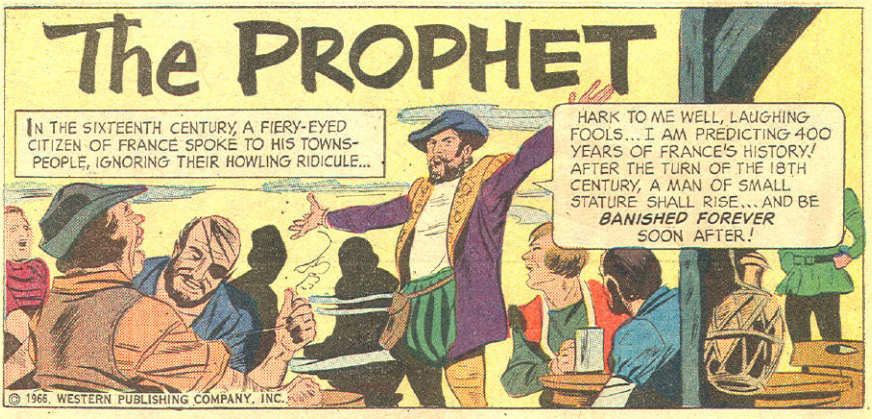
	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	386,955	407,930
B. Paid Circulation		
1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	255,300	263,400
2. Mail Subscriptions	750	800
C. Total Paid Circulation	256,050	264,200
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means	824	754
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D)	256,874	264,954
F. Office Use, Left-over, Unaccounted, Spoiled after Printing	130,081	142,976
G. Total (Sum of E & F—should equal net press run shown in A)	386,955	407,930

I CERTIFY THAT THE STATMENTS MADE BY ME ABOVE ARE CORRECT AND COMPLETE.

H. L. ANDERSON
Business Manager

The PROPHET


IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY, A FIERY-EYED CITIZEN OF FRANCE SPOKE TO HIS TOWNSPEOPLE, IGNORING THEIR HOWLING RIDICULE...
HARK TO ME WELL, LAUGHING FOOLS... I AM PREDICTING 400 YEARS OF FRANCE'S HISTORY! AFTER THE TURN OF THE 18TH CENTURY, A MAN OF SMALL STATURE SHALL RISE... AND BE BANISHED FOREVER SOON AFTER!
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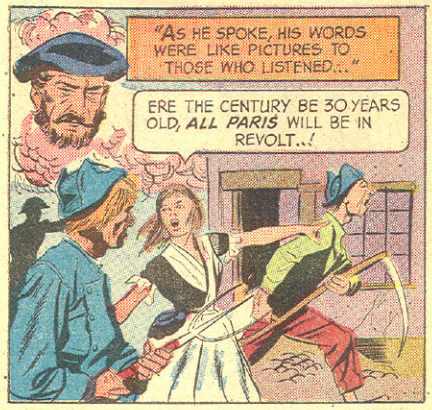
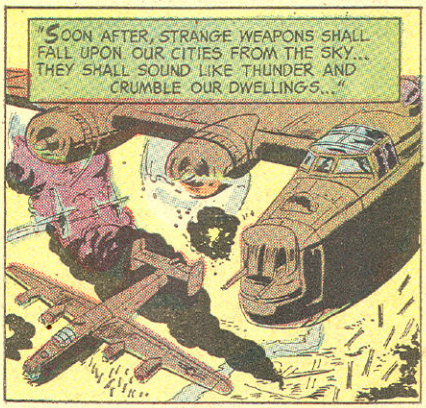
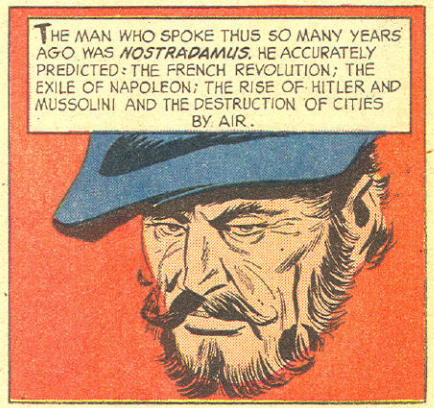

"AS HE SPOKE, HIS WORDS WERE LIKE PICTURES TO THOSE WHO LISTENED..."
ERE THE CENTURY BE 30 YEARS OLD, ALL PARIS WILL BE IN REVOLT..!

THE PROPHET SPOKE ON AND ON OF THINGS NO MAN COULD DREAM OF THEN...
IN THE 1900'S, TWO EVIL MEN WILL RISE TO SEEK AND ENSLAVE THE WORLD... ONE IN GERMANY... ONE IN ITALY...


"SOON AFTER, STRANGE WEAPONS SHALL FALL UPON OUR CITIES FROM THE SKY... THEY SHALL SOUND LIKE THUNDER AND CRUMBLE OUR DWELLINGS..."


THE MAN WHO SPOKE THUS SO MANY YEARS AGO WAS NOSTRADAMUS. HE ACCURATELY PREDICTED: THE FRENCH REVOLUTION; THE EXILE OF NAPOLEON; THE RISE OF HITLER AND MUSSOLINI AND THE DESTRUCTION OF CITIES BY AIR.

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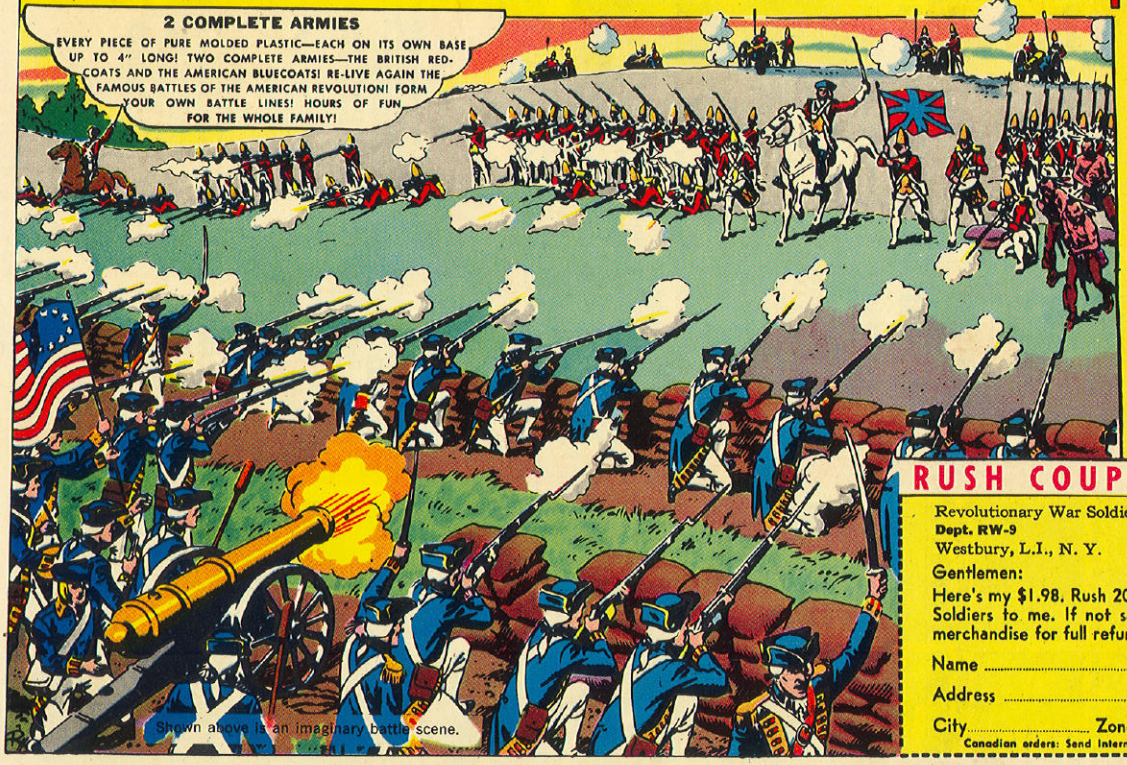

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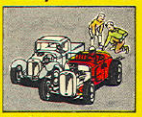
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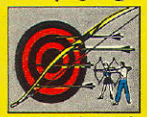
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